THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4730. *Monday, Feb.* 13, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

On Saturday evening the Opera of *Cinderella* was represented here to a good house, followed by the Pantomime.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

The Tragedy of *Richard the Third* was represented here on Saturday night, Mr. Vandenhoff repeating the character of *Richard III;* it was followed by the Nautical Drama of *The Pilot.* The committee of the theatrical fund of this establishment assembled on Saturday for the purpose of fixing a day for the approaching festival, and it having been urged that the anniversary of the two funds coming so close to each other tended to operate disadvantageously to the pecuniary resources of both institutions, it was agreed that as Drury Lane Festival was fixed for the 15th of March, the anniversary of the Covent Garden fund should be celebrated on Whit Saturday, May 13th, at the Freemason's Tavern.

That clever comedian, Webster, has taken the Strand Theatre for the Wednesdays and Fridays during Lent, and commences operations on Wednesday; he has become the proprietor of the splendid exhibition of the late Mr. Henry, in addition to which he will give a second edition of his *Wallet of Whims and Waggeries,* so popular at the Adelphi last Lent, with other novel entertainments. We wish him success.

The following paragraph appeared in a Sunday journal: "Two able and spirited letters from Mr. Otway have appeared since our last in *The True Sun,* and *Courier.* Want of space prevents us giving extracts from them, and it would be superfluous to add our conviction, in unison with the public voice, of his great merit, already so unhesitatingly pronounced after witnessing his *Brutus, Cassius,* and *Hamlet,* at the Queen's. We are only astonished, with himself, that both the Theatres presenting so fine an opportunity for his employment, instead of refusing encouragement to one who seems so ambitious to deserve it, should not be struggling to obtain him. He possesses those peculiar qualities for a tragedian of which the town has been long bereft—personal appearance with mental ability."

A letter from Naples, dated the 14th of Jan. states as follows: "During the grand performance which took place at the Theatre San Carlos on the day of His Majesty's fete, an incident occurred which interrupted for a short time the good order which is usually maintained on those occasions. At the commencement of the

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Ballet, a young man stood up in the middle of the pit and cried out with a stentorian voice, "To arms! to arms! Stop! the country is in danger. I am the Son of God." It was ascertained the young man was mad. The circumstance however had the effect of stopping the performance, and alarming the audience. The noisy intruder was soon taken under the care of four gens d'armes, and tranquillity was restored.

Mr. Tiernan and his wife (Miss Jarman,) since their arrival from a profitable trip to America, have received lucrative offers of engagements from both metropolitan and provincial managers. They have accepted that of Mr. Murray, of Edinburgh, where Miss Jarman was always a great favorite, & after starring it there, they proceed to Glasgow, Liverpool and Dublin.

Spurzheim was lecturing on Phrenology, "What is to be conceived the organ of drunkenness?" said the Professor. "The *barrel* organ!" interrupted the late Jack Bannister.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all *gallant friends*, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his *new Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD'S interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING'S splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING *Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON'S *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondeful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hote every Wednesday at half-past 5.*

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT'S in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other *British Wines;* when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a *single* bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since Mrs. Pry's connection with the *Tempernce Society* she take the latter article only *medicinially.* but I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (First Time these Two Years) the Tragedy of

BRUTUS.

Lucius Junius Brutus, (First Time) Mr E. FORREST,
Titus, Mr GOOPER, Aruns, Mr HOOPER,
Sextus Tarquin, Mr DIDDEAR,
Collatinus, Mr WARDE, Claudius, Mr BRINDAL.
Vallerius, Mr BAKER, Lucretius, Mr MATHEWS,
Horatius, Mr HENRY, Celius, Mr BLAKE,
Flavius Corunna, Mr Fenton, Centarion, Mr F. Cooke,
Tullia, Miss HUDDART,
Tarquina, Miss TAYLOR, Lucretia, Mrs HOOPER,
Priestess, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Vestal, Mrs EAST, Lavinia, Miss LEE,

To which will be added the Farce of

THE CRITIC!

Dangle, Mr BRINDAL, Sneer, Mr WARDE,
Puff, Mr BARRETT,
(Principal Comedian of the Theatres in the United States.)
Sir Fretful Plagiary, Mr BARTLEY,
Under Prompter, Mr FENTON, Mrs Dangle, Mrs GLOVER,
Tragedians.—Don Whiskerandos, Mr MEADOWS,
Lord Burleigh, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Servant, Mr HUGHES,
Earl of Leicester, Mr BAKER,
Sir Walter Raleigh, Mr HENRY, Sir C. Hatton, Mr F. COOKE,
Beef-eater, Mr SHUTER, Master of Horse, Mr RICHARDSON,
Tilburina, Mrs HUMBY, Confidant, Mrs C. JONES,
First Niece, Mrs EAST, Second Niece, Miss SOMERVILLE.

To conclude with, the Romance of

BLUE BEARD.

Abomelique, (Blue Beard) Mr MATHEWS,
Selim, Mr WILSON, Ibrahim, Mr BARTLEY,
Shacabac, Mr DURUSET, Hassan, Mr HONNER,
First Spahi, Mr HENRY, Second ditto, Mr F. COOKE,
Third ditto, Mr FENTON, Fourth ditto, Mr HOWELL,
Fatima, Miss BETTS, Irene, Mrs EAST,
Beda, Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, King Lear, and The Mountain Sylph.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

HAMLET.

Hamlet, Mr HAMBLIN,
Polonius..... Mr W. FARREN,
Claudius, King of Denmark, MrTHOMPSON,
Ghost of Hamlet's Father, Mr G. BENNETT,
Laertes, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Horatio..... Mr H. WALLACK,
Friar, Mr RANSFORD,
First Gravedigger ..... Mr WEBSTER,
Second Gravedigger, Mr M'IAN,
Rosencrantz, MrBENDER, Bernardo, MrSMITH,
Guildenstern, Mr WORRALL,
Osrick ..... Mr PRITCHARD,
1st Actor, Mr HARRIS,
Marcellus, Mr Collett, Francisco, Mr HUCKEL,
Gertrude, Queen of Denmark, MrsW.WEST,
Ophelia, MissTURPIN, Actress, Mrs GARRICK.

To conclude with, the Melo-Drama, (in Three Acts) called

The Forest of Bondy

Or, the Dog of Montargis.

In which Mr. Partridge's Dog "NEPTUNE," will appear.

General Gontran, Mr THOMPSON,
The Scenechal ..... Mr TILBURY,
Aubri de Montdidier, Mr T. P. COOKE,
Macaire, Mr G. BENNETT, Landry, Mr M'IAN,
Bertrand, Mr WEBSTER,
Eloi, ... (the Dumb Boy) .... Mr C. J. SMITH,
Argault, Mr Bender, Neraune, MrCollett,
Ursula, Miss VINCENT,
Dame Gertrude ..... Mrs GARRICK,
Maretta, Madame VEDY.

To-morrow, Quasimodo, The Dog of Montargis, and The Country Squire.

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